

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME II.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1906.

NUMBER 28

DAMAGES

AWARDED.

A Verdict For \$1,000 Given J. Rich Smith In Telephone Case.—Injunction Granted.

A case of more than ordinary importance, tried in the Circuit Court here last week, was that of J. Rich Smith, etc., vs. the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Co. Mr. Smith and a number of other persons of the St. Rose neighborhood, built a neighborhood line within a mile and a half of Springfield believing that under the contract the company has with the county that it would connect it's lines with this neighborhood line. The Telephone Company refused to do this, hence a suit for damages was filed by Mr. Smith and others, and the court asked to grant a mandatory injunction compelling the Cumberland Telephone Co., to connect its lines with the above mentioned neighborhood line. After quite a warm contest the jury awarded the plaintiff damages in the sum of \$1,000 and the court granted the injunction. The plaintiff was represented by Attorneys W. C. McChord and T. Scott Mayes, and the defendant by Attorneys C. C. McChord and Fairleigh.

REVENUE LAWS

Are Now In Effect and You Had Better Look to Your Licenses.

The Revenue Law passed by the last legislature goes into effect June 11. Be sure to pay the amount, and secure your licenses and have permission to legally conduct your business, or a fine will confront you for non compliance with the law.

The following is the list as far as we know it. If there is anything omitted we will publish it next week:

- Auctioneers, \$5.
- Bill posters, \$10.
- Cane racks, \$5.
- Commercial agencies, \$100.
- Exhibitions, not devoted entirely to religious, benevolent, or educational purpose and not in a licensed hall, \$5.
- Feather renovators, \$10.
- Fortune tellers, \$20.
- Hack lines, \$10.
- Ice factories, \$15.
- Merry go-rounds, \$10.
- Patent medicine, except merchants or druggists located, \$100.
- Photograph galleries, \$5.
- Piano and organ agents, \$5.
- Sewing machine agents, \$10.
- Shooting galleries, \$5.
- Soda fountains, \$2.50.
- Picture enlargers, \$5.
- Vender of spectacles and jewelry \$10.
- Transient vendors of stoves and ranges, \$20.
- Skating rink, where fees are charged \$5.

Death of Mr. Nally.

Mr. Pius Nally died at his home in the St. Rose neighborhood yesterday morning of typhoid fever and stomach trouble. Mr. Nally was about sixty-five years old. He was well and favorably known and had many friends in Springfield. The deceased was a member of the Catholic church.

Roofing Paint.

The best Elastic Roofing Paint for sale by W. C. Foley, Springfield Carriage shop.

At Age of 88.

Harradburg Democrat: Mr. Geo. D. Coleman, one of the oldest citizens of the county, died yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Lucy Robb, at Robb Station, of the infirmities of age. He was eighty-eight years of age, the 10th of May last, and had been declining health for a number of years. He was the last of a family of seven children, and was the son of Mr. James Coleman, who were the first settlers of Mercer county. The remains will be interred in the Hill cemetery this afternoon at 2 o'clock, with services conducted by the Rev. Dr. J. G. Hunter.

Lightning's Work.

Kentucky Standard: During the heavy thunder-storm Tuesday afternoon lightning struck the residence of Mr. Orville Arnold in the suburbs of Bardonia. The bolt entered the hall and did considerable damage to plastering, wall paper, etc. Mrs. Arnold and her sister, Miss Nancy Wilson, were severely shocked. The house was decorated preparatory for a card party given by Mrs. James Beard and Mrs. Arnold and the front and back hall doors were open, causing a draft, which conducted the electricity into the building. This incident, however, did not interfere with the card-party, and it took place later. It was a very elegant affair and largely attended.

To Men Only.

Dr. G. W. Young, Superintendent of the Kentucky Anti-Saloon League, will lecture to men only in the court house in Springfield Saturday night. Dr. Young is one of the South's most prominent temperance speakers.

A PRETTY PICTURE

Of Our Kentucky Home Painted By the Editor of the Louisville Herald.

Louisville Herald: Wide open are Kentucky's gates to receive sons and daughters from afar. For a year and more we have been looking forward with anxiety, hope and delight to this interesting week. The anxiety has passed, the hopes have been transformed into actual delight. Homecoming week is here. Kentucky, proud, glad, strong and courteous, stands at her gateway to grasp the hands of incoming throngs. Never did open portals tender vista more beautiful and touching than that offered by the Kentucky home and surroundings within these weeks. Here greet the eyes of returning exile the splendid effort of a century and a half. Here gladden the heart magnificent city and rich rural scene. Here enrapture the spirit, the vision of church and school and home. Here uplift the whole being, most precious memories of unforgotten joys and deathless faces.

Wide is the field for the returning Kentuckian's enjoyment. Many varied the opportunities for enjoyment of the residential population. Not a blade, nor a bud, nor a flower, nor a tree; not a roadside, nor a house, nor a public house, but will recall to vision the dearest of remembrances and people the boundless spirit halls of memory with loved ones gone higher, but eye at call. Not a visiting Kentuckian but will remind some resident of glorious days of childhood, of early manhood of womanhood, the bygone times who care never darkened the windows of the heart or saddened the eyes of the soul. How often, in this week of joy and thanksgiving, will come to mind the beautiful lines of that master mind of Kentucky, George D. Prentiss whose writings Abraham Lincoln committed to memory with a reverence and exactitude not excelled by those given to text of sacred writ:

There are dreams of gladness that cling around the past, And from the tomb of feeling of thoughts come thronging fast; The forms we loved so dearly in the happy days now gone, The beautiful and lovely, so fair to look upon.

The bright and gentle maidens who seemed so formed for bliss, Too glorious and too heavenly for such a world as this; Whose dark, soft eyes seemed swimming in a sea of liquid light, And whose locks of gold were streaming o'er brows so sunny bright.

Every breeze whispering through leaf and branch in old Kentucky now, leaves the old song and sentimentary story we once loved to hear. Ever beam of the Kentucky sun recalls the glances of a love we once worshipped. Every twinkling star in Kentucky's skies smiles at the emotions of childhood joy, filling our souls. Wide open thy gates, Kentucky, for, mighty is the host that through them shall pass. Thy sons and daughters have gathered from afar to join thy children at home, in eating thy corn and drinking thy wine in the courts of thy holiness. On thy homecoming rejoicings is every eye now set, and all lands unite to proclaim that thy reward has come.

What Made Springfield?

Springfield, Ky., June 7, EDITOR SUN.

Sir:—If you will allow me space in your valuable paper, I would like to tell you of two peculiar sounds we have in our neighborhood. No doubt you have heard the loathsome melodies of the first. I shall mention. You may have heard many superstitious remarks made concerning the same. It is the locust. The second is not a California earthquake or a tropical sirocco, but the tune it plays is equally as monotonous as the locust. It is the whisky talk. The first reminds us of the plagues sent on old Pharaoh. The other reminds us of the plague of all plagues here in our own land—the whisky traffic. It is under the supervision of king alcohol, a ruler far more tyrannical than Pharaoh and who not only enslaves here in this life but hereafter. A recent act of the legislature gives us the power to rid our county and town of this curse. I understand there are several saloons run in Springfield by men who are trying to make a living for themselves and families, but like Saul of old they can not see what they are doing to other homes. If they could hear the widows and orphans cry all over this land they would certainly quit this business. It is a well known fact that whisky degrades and corrupts any country morally, physically and financially. Any sensible man that has ever traveled or read any will say so. Whisky puts money in a few men's pockets at the expense of hundreds of men and boys. Local option is good for all. We want something that is good for the masses, not for any one man or set of men. There should be common sense and reason in all things. The whisky men are now beginning to harp on those old arguments that have been worn thread-bare and are weaker than water.

I am proud of the fact that the Sun has come out flat-footed in favor of local option and that the editor does not "bust his krupper" holding back to see what someone else is going to say.

SOME WILL SAY "VOTE WHISKY OUT AND KILL THE TOWN." WHAT HAS MADE SPRINGFIELD

WHAT IT IS TO-DAY? WAS IT WHISKY? NO, EMPHATICALLY NO! THE ANSWER IS AS PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON YOUR FACE. IT IS THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY. WE LIVE IN A VERY PRODUCTIVE COUNTRY. WE RAISE SOME OF THE FINEST TOBACCO GROWN IN THE WORLD, FINE CORN, WHEAT AND FINE STOCK. IT IS THE MONEYED CROPS THAT BUILT UP SPRINGFIELD AND WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO. WHEN THE FARMER AND HIS BOYS COME TO TOWN TO SELL HIS PRODUCTS AND BUY THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE FROM THE MERCHANTS, SHALL THE TOWN IN TURN POISON HIS VERY SOUL AND SEND HIM OR HIS NOBLE SON BACK HOME TO A LOVING WIFE OR MOTHER DRUNK? SHALL THEY KILL THE GOOSE THAT LAYS THE GOLDEN EGGS?

They will tell you whisky will be sold in blind tigers anyway. There may be some sold in blind tigers, but we have the law against them and if we have the right kind of officers it would be better for the tiger if he had a millstone about his neck. Any boy can get all the whisky he has money to pay for now in Springfield. All he has to do is give the money to some worthless negro and he will go into the saloon and get it.

An artist on one occasion wanted to paint a picture of innocence. He took for his subject a little child. After a number of years he desired to paint a picture just the opposite. After a long search he went into a prison and found a man there who had been drunk and murdered his wife. After placing the picture in his studio he began to trace the life of this criminal and found him to be the same child whose picture he had painted a number of years before. Fathers and Mothers that is only a picture of what that boy you hold on your knee may be through intemperance.

Now, let us uphold the integrity of our race and the virtue of our women. Vote for God, home and native land. R. F. D. 3. C. OWEN.

Forgot Her Child.

Lebanon Enterprise: Janie Harrison, colored, was arrested yesterday morning and was sent to the work house to serve a sentence imposed upon her sometime ago. At the time of the trial the sentence was held up during good behavior. Her fondness for dancing caused her to go to Belltown Saturday evening and leave her fourteen month old child locked up at home. She evidently forgot her child for she did not return until yesterday morning. However the cries of the young one attracted the attention of a neighbor who reported the matter to the authorities Monday, and arrangements were made for the care of the child. Yesterday when the woman came home she was promptly arrested.

Speaking at New Hope.

Judge I. H. Thurman will deliver a temperance lecture at New Hope next Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Everybody invited to attend.

JUDGE HARGIS

Indicted For the Murder of Dr. Cox at Jackson.

Jackson Ky., June 6.—An indictment returned at 2 o'clock this afternoon against Judge James Hargis, charges him with the murder of Dr. B. B. Cox. Dr. Cox, who was one of Breathitt's most prominent and leading physicians of this section of the State, was shot to death in the streets on a Sunday night, a little over three years ago, as he returned home from services.

While the usual search that followed all crimes connected with what are denominated "feed murders" in Jackson was made, no one was arrested for the assassination of Dr. Cox, and no apparently serious effort was employed to run down the murderers.

Rumors Without Foundation.

After a thorough examination of the body of Marion Lewis on last Wednesday afternoon by Drs. Hopper and Smoot it was found that no bones were broken, and there were no other indications that the young man had been killed by an explosion of dynamite.

Commoner Montgomery was present and held an inquest. After hearing the testimony of the physicians and others the jury returned a verdict to the effect that young Lewis met his death by drowning.

We are informed that the grand jury, after a thorough examination into all the facts failed to find any evidence that the young man was killed by an explosion of dynamite.

Letter From Oliver.

June 11.—Dear Editor: Send my paper to Maxell, Ill., in care of Thomas Morrison, R. F. D. I will get all right. I am not well yet.

Oliver Gribbins, Yours Respectfully.

We are glad Mr. Gribbins has regained his "conscience."

Work of Grand Jury.

The grand jury adjourned last week after returning indictments as follows: Seining, four; selling liquor to inebriate, twelve; gaming, two; breach of peace, four; selling liquor without license, three; selling liquor to minor, two; selling liquor on Sunday, one; suffering gaming on premises, one; unlawfully injuring personal property, one; false swearing, one; seduction, one.

A State Primary.

At a meeting of the Democratic State Committee held in Louisville yesterday, a state primary was called for November 6, to nominate candidates for State officers; and for the United States Congress. Candidates for Railroad Commissioner will also be nominated.

Jett's Confession.

Bill Jett is said to have made a confession. He implicates the late B. F. French and Ed Callahan, the murderer of Attorney Marcum, and James Cockrell.

STATE MEETING

Of the American Society of Equity Will Be Held at Owensboro.

The State meeting of the American Society of Equity will be held in Owensboro on July 18. This was decided upon at a meeting of the State officers at the court-house in Owensboro on Thursday. This will be the first annual meeting of the Association, it having been organized at Greenville only a few months ago.

When the organization was effected, the meeting adjourned without fixing a time and place for the first annual meeting. This was left to the board of directors with the President and Secretary. A meeting of these officers was called some days ago to be held in Owensboro simultaneously with the meeting of the Green River District Association.

Several cities made strong efforts to secure the State meeting. Louisville was in the fight, quite anxious to have the tobacco growers meet there. Other towns also made application.

This will be the most important meeting of tobacco growers held in Owensboro since the meeting of the National Tobacco Growers' Association last year and in point of attendance, will probably surpass that. Delegates to this meeting will not be confined to tobacco growers, but will include farmers generally.

Something About Corbin

Mr. G. H. Ballard Writes Entertainingly of That Thriving Town.

Corbin, Ky., June 5.—Editor Sun.—I have been thinking some time of writing a few lines for the Sun, but the "fac" is I never write for the papers and I hardly know how.

I left Springfield the last of January and went to Stanford where I spent two months with relatives and friends. About the last of March I received a letter from Katie, (of course everybody knows who Katie is,) stating she had gone to house-keeping and wanted me to come and stay with her.

From Stanford to Mt. Vernon is something like going from Springfield to Riley's Station. Leaving Mt. Vernon you soon get into hills that are nearly straight up on both sides with great rocks that look like they may tumble down just any time, and then narrow hollows.

One place I saw a stream of water, enough to water a thousand head of cattle, boiling up at the foot of a mountain, and at another place I saw a stream as clear and white as silver pouring over a rock fifty feet high.

One historic spot I saw, it may be that that some of the old soldiers of Washington county remember it, was the Wil cat Mountain. An old gentleman named Price was on the train and told me that he was in Morgan's command and that the battle at Wildcat was his first smell of war.

We then went on through hollows and hills—nine tunnels in all—and reached Corbin about sun down. I have been there two months but can not give a good description of the town, but it is a railroad town and nothing else. They are just finishing one of the finest road houses in the state, with machine shops and so on. They have their own electric lights, and forty or fifty miles of track inside the yard limits, and there is hardly ten minutes either day or night but a train comes in or one goes out. Corbin has been on a boom the last year and I am told there have been one hundred and forty houses built during that time, and now it's a 1,000 inhabitants. G. H. BALLARD.

How to Break Up a Cold.

It may be a surprise to many to learn that a severe cold can be broken up in one or two days' time. To do this, however, prompt action is necessary. The first symptoms of a cold are a dry, hard cough, a profuse watery discharge from the nose, and a watery coating on the tongue. When Chamberlain's cough remedy is taken every hour on the first appearance of these symptoms, it counteracts the effect of the cold and restores the system to a healthy condition within a day or two. For sale by every reliable dealer in the Blue Grass.

Tatham Springs Hotel

Now Open to Guests

Write For Catalogue

The water has actually cured cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Rheumatism, Cystitis, Gastric and Intestinal Catarrhs, Jaundice, every form of Dyspepsia and many other diseases.

The scenery around the Island and Hotel is picturesque, the fishing and boating superb. Carey Island, on which the Hotel is located, is high and dry, containing about six acres. The Hotel is well ventilated, with broad verandas on every side, and is equipped with all modern improvements, and is conducted by Mrs. S. E. Wornall in all departments in the very best manner. The following are the rates.

BOARD, PER DAY	-	-	-	\$ 2.00
BOARD, PER WEEK	-	-	-	10.00
BOARD, PER MONTH	-	-	-	35.00

MRS. S. E. WORNALL

Manager of Tatham Springs Hotel

THE LAND OF DEATH

A STORY OF THE HEBREW PEOPLE'S STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM
By the "Highway and Byway" Preacher

(Copyright, 1906, by W. E. B. Edwards)

Scriptural Authority.—Exodus 12:29-36.



NO ONE in that gay throng in the palace that night realized the deep unrest of Pharaoh. With feverish eagerness he threw himself into the festivities, and seemed the gayest of the gay, but had there been any one present free from the fascination of the brilliant scene, and with eyes to observe he would readily have detected underneath the king's gay exterior a nervous apprehension, and noted that in the depths of the sparkling eyes which looked upon the scene there lurked an expression of fear and terror. And if one had watched him he would soon have noticed that not for an instant did he lose sight of his first born son in whose honor the brilliant function had been arranged. With an eagerness and intensity almost painful his eyes followed the young man's every move, and if for an instant he was lost sight of amidst the throng he would start up uneasily and shift his position until he had again brought him within range of his vision.

Two weeks had passed since his last interview with Moses, but try as he would he could not forget his solemn warning. He had made light of it. He had persuaded himself that he in whom the spirit of the Egyptian gods rested had nothing to fear. Day by day he had kept his son near him, quite confident that thus he could ward off any evil thing which might seek to overtake him. But as the days came and went the fear and apprehension wore on his nerves and on the day before he had sought diversion for himself and entertainment for his son in the present function.

But there was no thought of inclination on his part of listening to Moses or of heeding his warning, for his haughty, proud, unyielding spirit turned his heart hard as flint and in great anger he had driven Moses from his presence vowing if he should again show his face he would lose his life.

But try as he would he could not forget Moses' word of judgment against the first born of Egypt and against his own son. He did not believe it, and yet he could not dismiss the thought from his mind. He had consulted the scribes of the temple and his wise men, who had assured him that the stars and signs were auspicious for a long life and successful reign for his son. But notwithstanding these reassuring words he felt apprehensive and whether asleep or awake the vision of Moses was ever before him and the words he had spoken kept ringing in his ears.

"About midnight will Jehovah go out in the midst of Egypt and all the first-born in the land shall die, from the first-born of Pharaoh even unto the first-born of the hand maiden." "Midnight!" The first born, even the son of Pharaoh! How eagerly and intensely he had watched his son since then! How anxiously he had counted the time at the midnight hour. Thus the days had passed.

But he was not content to let the matter rest there, for he sent his messengers secretly to do what was necessary to find out what was transpiring there. And when he had learned of the singular preparations under way he felt more than ever uneasy and troubled.

The last information he had received had been obtained the day before when his messenger told him of the preparations which the Hebrews were making for the sacrifice of a lamb, the blood of which was to be sprinkled upon the lintel and side posts of the doorways of the people for, said they solemnly, "The Lord is to pass through the land."

"Said they that?" exclaimed Pharaoh, as Moses' words came with new force to him.

"Yes," responded the messenger, who had been deeply impressed with what he had seen and heard. "Yes, the Hebrews seem desperately in earnest, and they evidently believe that their God is about to do some wonderful thing. And as near as I could discover from their conversation, they expect the visitation at midnight, and have all been told to shut themselves in their homes, lest death should overtake them."

Pharaoh paled visibly, and silently dismissed his messenger, and then moved by a reckless spirit of defiance he had planned for the brilliant court affair of that evening, thinking to so surround himself with his son with the thrill and the court life as to defy even death.

But as the evening wore on Pharaoh grew more and more restive. The moments as they passed seemed hours, and time and time again sent his attendant to find whether the midnight watch had yet been kept. The last time the attendant

turned saying that it still lacked some time of the hour his son had been standing at his side, and had asked, jokingly, why he was so concerned about the midnight hour.

"Is it thy purpose to end this festive and leafless forest in winter. It rises and falls and rises again, and the king trembles as he listens, and then he recalls Moses' words: 'Let darkness be upon the land for seven days.'"

and the man turned and rushed upon him, saying:

"Where is thy power, how, O priest, seeing thou canst not help the king in his distress? Where is thy influence with the gods of Egypt? They cannot stand before Moses' God."

Shouts of approval from the people standing about showed the general feeling which prevailed throughout the land for people were craving

PERILOUS RIDE

Of Two Boys on Express Train.

Determined to See Mother in Hospital.

UNION, N. Y.—As the Empire State express from the west pulled into the depot, people on the platform were treated to a surprise. Behind the tender, perched on the front end of the baggage car, were two small boys hanging on for dear life.

When the train stopped Detectives Landers, Mason and Shay ran to the front end, but the two waymen stepped off as familiar as the rich stepped off the rear end of the parlor car.

The two lads stepped up to one of the yardmen and asked if this was New York. The men looked at them in surprise. The police officials took the lads in charge and heard a good story from them. They were wet and besmeared with coal dust. They gave their names as George and John Steimeyer. George is 16 years old and his brother 14.

The boys said they were from Buffalo and were on their way to New

York when they were young and they had been in Buffalo with a grandmother. They received a letter a few days ago stating that their mother was ill in a New York hospital, and they wanted to see her. They went to the Buffalo depot, and were there when the Empire State came in, and it was pulling out they got aboard.

They passed through Rochester and Syracuse without being discovered. At the latter city the engine was changed. The lads stepped from their reserved seats until the coupling was made and were in place when the train started. George told that they didn't seem to mind the speed that the train was making, although between Syracuse and this city the train made better than a mile per minute.

He said he thought they had run into a flood when the engine began to take water while running at full speed, and the water came out of the top of the tank and soaked them to the skin, but they were game and did not move. If they had, they would have been ground to pieces under the wheels of the fast train.

The risk that the lads took was something that the most experienced trainmen would not relish. The space between the tender and the car is hardly a foot wide, and it would be most uncomfortable for a person to sit there for any length of time. It was certainly a hazardous ride. The officials heard the story of the boys and had pity upon them. The railroad employees took them into the office of the wrecking department and they were washed up. Patrolman Wright sent them to the police station, where they were fed and stayed over night, and were later assisted on their way.



THE LADS CLUNG DESPERATELY TO THEIR UNSTEADY PERCH.

York, where their mother was sick in a hospital. At first it appeared as though the boys were shamming, but their stories agreed. Their father died

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera & Diarrhea Remedy

Almost every family has need of a reliable remedy for colic or diarrhoea at some time during the year.

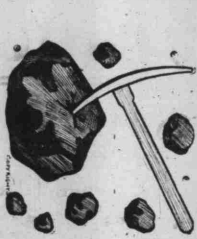
This remedy is recommended by dealers who have sold it for many years and its value.

It has received thousands of testimonials from satisfied people. It has been used by physicians with successful results.

It has a medicinal compound or a phytocin.

It only Spring you afford 4 or 5 cents? Let the

TALK ON COAL



It's hard to burn
Bad Coal in the
Summer.

"Split Your Coal
Bill."



"Easy said, but how?" We sell coal and give coal advice. Advice is cheap but coal costs money. Why not then buy that superior quality we deal in? It costs farther, costs no more and heats better. If that isn't an inducement, there isn't any. We've told our story and up to you to buy coal of us and save money.

Full Weight



Is a mighty comforting thing to have when it's on something you have to buy the year round. "Solid men" like our "solid reputation" get coal of us because they get a full ton of coal for every ton bargained for. Then again taking the high grade of our coal the year round, it's to your interest to buy here. Give us that next order and make sure you get the best.

We Will Capture
Your Trade



If you give us but a single order. We speak from experience. There isn't one you can point to who buys coal from us but will recommend coal sold by us as being A1 in every respect. Never a complaint about quality, price or service. Fine record, isn't it? Add your name to the list and buy our coal hereafter.



Warm Weather
Coal Ought to
be the BEST.

WOOL! WOOL!

I will want your wool this season and of course I will have the price. Now is the time to sell.



HAULING

I have bought the transfer business of Mr. Allen, and will continue the business. When you have any hauling to do telephone me.

I PAY HIGHEST PRICES FOR HIDES AND FURS.

"I PAY CASH."

M. H. JONES.



JACK LONDON, NOVELIST AND SOCIALIST.

The author of "The Call of the Wild" is attracting attention in a new role, that of a Socialist lecturer. During recent talks in New York city and at Yale college he did not mince words, but told his astonished hearers that the Socialists were going to take the world, "by war if necessary." It was in these two addresses that he said he would do away with the constitution if it stood in the way. London also announced that he is against patriotism, wants to overturn existing society and is in favor of revolution.

Mumps Halt Street Car Traffic.
Des Moines, Ia.—Mumps have threatened to block the street railway service in Des Moines. Just why it was that street car conductors took to having the disease they should have had when children cannot be explained and the traffic management has been to busy finding substitutes to take time to figure out an explanation. The trouble commenced on St. Patrick's day, when an Irishman presented a swollen face at the window of Dispatcher Beatty and asked for relief. He had the mumps. He was given a substitute, but his work had been done and in a few days 16 "coms" were off. They commenced to recover and matters looked brighter, but now ten more have come down and have gone on the hospital list. The situation is growing serious and it is possible some cars will have to be taken off.

Had Coffin for 25 Years.
Elkton, Md.—Thinking he might soon have use for it, Joseph Venables of Chestertown, 25 years ago had his coffin made. He began soon thereafter to enjoy better health, and continued to do so until a few days ago when his death occurred, and he was buried in the coffin he made.

Dances as Living Torch; Dies.
Rome.—Paola Nizza, a resident of Palermo, soaked her clothing with petroleum then set it afire. She danced around madly until she fell, burned to death. It is stated her mother killed herself in the same way in Chicago four years ago, and that her sister met a similar death last year.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year.

Twenty Reasons Why You Should Oppose the Saloon.

1. It never builds up manhood but tears it down.
2. It never beautifies the home, but often wrecks it.
3. It never increases one's usefulness, but lessens it.
4. It never allays the passions, but inflames them.
5. It never stills the tongue of slander, but loosens it.
6. It never promotes purity of thought, but poisons it.
7. It never empties almshouses and prisons, but fills them.
8. It never protects the ballot-box, but defiles it.
9. It never makes happy families, but miserable ones.
10. It never prepares one for heaven, but for hell.
11. It never prompts to right doing in anything, but to wrong.
12. It never diminishes taxes (with all its revenue), but increases them.
13. It never renders the Sabbath quiet, but desecrates it.
14. It never protects our property or personal safety, but endangers them.
15. It never helps one to get a good insurance policy on his life, but militates against it.
16. It never creates ambition and thrift, but invites laziness, profligacy, poverty, idleness and crime.
17. It never builds up the church, but poisons the station house, prisons and chain-gangs.
18. It never refines character nor promotes Christian grace, but is a destroyer of the soul.
19. It never teaches honesty and uprightness, but incites the incendiary to apply the midnight torch.
20. It never protects a man, but robs him of his money, his family happiness, his good name, his hopes and all endearments of life.

New Cure for Epilepsy.

J. B. Waterman, of Watertown, N. Y., Rural free delivery, writes: "My daughter, afflicted for years with epilepsy, was cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. She has not had an attack for over two years." Best body cleansers and life giving tonic pills on earth. 25c at C. J. Haydon's drug store.

FENWICK.

Mrs. Ella Montgomery and little daughter, Myrtle, visited friends and relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Rogers and Miss Mary Lena Epperson spent Wednesday with the family of Mr. Dan Rogers.

Miss Ethel Rogers spent last week with friends at Tatham.

Miss Mattie and Steve Begley spent last Saturday and Sunday with their grandmother near Texas.

Miss Anna Logsdon has returned home from Springfield, where she has been employed as seamstress.

Miss Myrtle Logsdon spent last week with Mrs. Kate Cochran, near Mackville.

Hon. W. C. McChord failed to fill his appointment here on account of the rain.

Miss Maggie Smith has returned home, after spending two weeks with her sister at Fredericktown.

Mr. Sam Rogers sold to McClure & Seary twenty-five oak trees for \$300.

Mr. C. W. Oder and wife attended the baptizing at Mackville Friday afternoon, also the services Friday night.

B. B. Higdon was in Bardstown last week.

Mr. Ben White and son, Harlan, of Decatur, Ill., are expected for the Home-Coming.

Messrs. J. B. Fenwick, Steve Berg-

ley, Sanford Logsdon, John Kelly, Jas. Sutton and Stanley Rogers composed a fishing party on Kentucky river.

Unknown Friends.

There are many people who have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with splendid results, but who are unknown because they have hesitated about giving a testimonial for their experience for publication. These people, however, are none the less friends of this remedy. They have done much toward making it a household word by their personal recommendations to friends and neighbors. It is a good medicine to have in the home and is widely known for its cures of diarrhoea and all forms of bowel trouble. For sale by Every reliable dealer in the Blue Grass.

**THIS IS
SUNSHINE
DAY**

Throughout the Entire
United States

Don't Fail
to be
among the
number
of those
who
visit
our store
and
get a
Coupon



Free
A
PACKAGE
OF
SUNSHINE Finishes
AND
A SET OF
SUNSHINE Furniture

TO THE
FIRST 25 LADIES
VISITING OUR STORE
TODAY

EVERYBODY WILL RECEIVE A COUPON ENTITLING HOLDER TO A FREE SET OF SUNSHINE FURNITURE.

"Put a Little SUNSHINE in Your Home"

AND
MAKE IT MORE CHEERFUL AND ATTRACTIVE.

For Sale by

C. J. HAYDON.

SPRINGFIELD SUN

Wednesday, June 13, 1906.



ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION, -- ONE DOLLAR.
(In Advance.)
J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield, Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS
MON. BEN JOHNSON, OF BARDSTOWN,
NELSON COUNTY.

CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce
ROBERT NOE

As a candidate for Circuit Clerk of Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A MEETING OF THE LIQUOR DEALERS.

The National Wholesale Liquor Dealers Association met in Louisville last week and "made history."

"Tracts or no tracts," or "the how and the wherefore" of "teaching" the people with an effective whisky argument, was a topic for free for all discussion. Some of the whisky men believed the people ought to be "educated" as to the virtue in wines and spirits, as to the happiness, contentment and health-giving properties found in the cup where "dwelleth the serpent," and as to the absolute necessity of the saloon to the welfare and prosperity of the community. But some of the whisky men didn't believe the people would "learn"—events of the past decade proving that people had been "learning" the wrong way—and they advised that more certain methods be employed. Mr. Cyrus C. Turner, general manager of the "Protective Bureau," said that he believed tracts were good things because farmers read them, and that the farmers of the country controlled the elections. Mr. Nathan M. Uri didn't believe the people could be "educated," and advocated that the tract method of "carrying" elections be discontinued and more certain methods adopted—buying 'em, be gad, buying 'em! That was putting it pretty strong, and this Mr. Uri admitted, but he could not be blamed, for he had previously advised that they go into executive session. Mr. Uri said that the liquor interest did not have a single friend in the House of Representatives of Kentucky last winter and that it was practically without a friend in the administration of State affairs. Indeed, Mr. Uri openly contended that drastic measures must be adopted or the whisky traffic would be wiped out in Kentucky.

Now, Mr. Uri's plan is to put "his man up" and then go into market and buy votes to elect him. We are inclined to believe that Mr. Uri is right when he wanted to go into executive session, for we are now on to the game, and, to say the least, it will give us a chance to put the price "way up." But we are constrained to believe that Mr. Uri will experience some trouble in finding "the man." Both the Democratic and Republican parties will be careful to find out a few things about a man's "intentions" along these lines before they nominate him for the Legislature.

The following is an address, with the exception of the preamble, issued to the people of the United States by the Association. We take the liberty to comment briefly upon each clause, or section:

"We shall not be so uncharitable as to contend that the agitation for which this public sentiment originates owes its persistent recurrence to mercenary motives on the part of men who make mer-

chandise of aroused emotions, because it gives a pleasurable excitement to the women who tire of the monotony of home, but on the contrary we shall be candid in the admission that there is good and sufficient reason for an arousing of public sentiment in this country, and we confess a feeling of sympathy with the movements for the uplifting of mankind and for the purification of society."

[By this, almost the first paragraph of the address, The National Liquor Dealers Association practically admits that the whisky business is bad, that the people have a right to protest, that "there is a good and sufficient reason" for this up-rising all over the country against the bar-room, and, indeed we are delighted to have it, right from the wholesalers themselves, that "we confess a feeling of sympathy with the movements for the uplifting of mankind and for the purification of society." But we are grieved to find a little further along in the address that this statement is contradicted.]

"The White Ribbon movement, the Blue Ribbon movement, the Prohibition movement, and the Anti-saloon League movement, were, or are, protests upon the part of good men and women against two of the greatest evils connected with our civilization, and, unfortunately for us, connected with our trade—we refer to drunkenness and to those saloons which are conducted in a disruptive manner, or in such a way as to demoralize rather than to elevate, those who patronize them—and we, the delegates to this convention of the wine and spirit trade, desire to express in no uncertain tones our entire sympathy with the efforts that have been, or may be, put forth to exterminate the evils, and our willingness to lend co-operation and assistance in every means in our power."

"We do not desire to deceive or to mislead, nor to be misunderstood, and in all candor we declare our views to be as follows."

"We believe that wines and spirits are blessings per se, intended by an All-wise Providence to bring health and happiness to mankind."

[From the first paragraph of the above we learn that these local option movements are "protest upon the part of good men and women against two of the greatest evils connected with our civilization"—drunkenness and tough saloons—saloons "conducted in such a way as to demoralize, rather than to elevate, those who patronize them." Right here, permit this question? Fathers, mothers, wives, of Washington county, can you recall a single instance in which the saloon ever elevated your son or husband? If you can, please tell The Sun. We would like to print the story. Now, notice these liquor dealers admit that drunkenness and disruptive saloons should be suppressed. But how are we to suppress them? Would you attempt to suppress drunkenness by licensing saloons? That would be sillier than trying to cure colic by inhaling wind and eating turpentine. Suppose you had a contract to cure drunkards what would be your first steps, after you had given them the usual course of calomel and Keeley's gold? Would you take them to a saloon to be elevated, and advise that they tank up mildly for a few days in order to get themselves made "happy and contented" before the last sad rites of having the appetite destroyed were performed, or would you take them far away from the saloon? We are constrained to believe that any sensible man would bustle his subjects, not only out of scolding distance, but out of reaching distance of the bar-room. It's mighty hard for a fellow not to get happy when he's been in the habit of getting happy, and when there is an over-abundance of "happiness" to be found at so many places in town.

Suppose this community were infested with poisonous snakes, would you advise that the snakes be permitted to remain in the community, and caution people not to let them bite too hard—just a little bit at a time—or would you recommend that the neighborhood go to hunting snakes with sticks? And thus remove from the community the CAUSE of the trouble. Get rid of the cause—go to the root of the evil; that's the way to kill the vine that chokes the roses. It will also be noticed that the liquor dealers offer to "assist" in exterminating the evil, but they don't want the roots "dug up"; they want them kept in a healthy state—they want the vine to run on and spread out over new territory.

"We believe that wines and spirits are blessings per se, intended by an All-wise Providence to bring health and happiness to mankind." Tom Payne, Bob Ingersoll, and all the infidels on earth and in hell never said a meaner thing about God Almighty. The very idea is an insult to decency. Bar-keepers themselves will tell you that whisky is a bad thing, that it's a necessary evil, etc. And in the face of this, and the fact of all the blood-stains it has

placed upon the ermine of our civilization, in the face of the misery, the crime and the debauchery it has planted in the four corners of the world and over the acres of the universe, from where Great Dark Shadows rise up and darken our enlightenment, the Wholesale Liquors Dealers accuse our good Lord of being responsible for the manufacture of these fire-waters.

If an All-wise Providence is responsible for whisky what in the name of common sense is the devil responsible for? If you want to find out whether or not intoxicants are blessings to mankind we would suggest that you go to some fellow here in Springfield who has given them a good trial and ask him to tell you how "happy he is," and to enumerate his "blessings" to you.]

"We believe that their mission is to carry light into dark places, to replace mental and physical weakness with strength and laughter; to kindle the fire of brotherly love and lift men out of self and into the realm of the broadest charity."

"We believe, therefore, that the legitimate manufacture and sale of wines and spirits is an honorable trade, and one that should be respected by society and by the law."

"We believe that the saloons and cafes, and, should be, so conducted that men would not hesitate to visit them accompanied by their wives and children, and that the atmosphere of such places should be beneficial to both mind and body."

[As to the first paragraph: "We believe that their mission (intoxicants) is to carry light into dark place." How many wives in Washington county will come forward and testify that this stuff has carried light into their homes? When the husband comes home, staggering and puking, and belching out fumes of whisky and onions; cursing you, profaning the name of your Creator and causing your children to flee in terror, where does the "light" come in? Tell us, my dear woman, in the next issue of The Sun, where the "light" comes in.

"Replacing mental and physical weakness with strength and laughter." Now, what do you think of that bit of brazenry? Alcohol produces an unnatural strength for a brief period because it arouses every drop of man's animal blood, and it may also give to you laughter, but it is the senseless laugh of the lunatic. And, my heavens, if you want to find out about the "fires of brotherly love" whisky has kindled in the breasts of mankind, go into the penitentiaries of this country and ask the miserable murderer whether or not whisky "kindled the fires of brotherly love in his breast," and he will tell you with a shriek that it kindled the fires of hatred and murder in his breast and caused him to strike down in cold blood his dear, good friend.

As to the second paragraph, draw your own conclusions. But the third! Read it carefully and see an ugly picture in it. Perhaps this paragraph is about the nerviest thing The Wholesale Liquor Dealers Association worked off on the public. Mr. R. N. Wathen, of Lebanon, a member of the Association, and one of the State's prominent distillers, not only opposes the suggestion that "wives and children visit saloons" but he introduced a resolution favoring the exclusion of saloons from "residence sections of cities." This was a pretty severe break on the part of Mr. Wathen, as the Association's address to the people classed the saloon with churches and heavenly things, and when Mr. Wathen tried to resolve it out of the "residence section" of course the wholesalers were unprepared for the shock, and they at once set down upon him. Notwithstanding all of the Association's talk about the sanctity, piety, health-giving properties, etc., of the bar-room Mr. Wathen evidently believed that they were just "slopping over" and that the saloon was not only too bad for our wives and children to visit, but that it was too bad to even be in the residence section of any town or city. Are we to understand that Mr. Wathen would put the saloon way off some where in a corner with a remoteness all about it.]

"We think that the saloon should be the workingman's club in the truest sense, and that the efforts of some to should be towards developing it into such an institution."

"We are convinced that this can only be accomplished by extending the helping hand of encouragement to the man who conducts his saloon in accordance with the demands of public sentiment, and with a swift cancellation of the licenses of all who violate the law and public sentiment."

"We are convinced that discrimination must be employed in handling this question, so as to offer a system of rewards and punishments, substantial in the one case and merciless in the other, and this should be continued with patience and persistency until the business is con-

trolled by men who will feel a pride in their profession and an ambition to conduct it for the best interests of mankind."

[As to the first paragraph! The saloon a workingman's club! Indeed, the saloon in one sense is a workingman's club—a sort of a big stick—and it hammers his heart and soul with a terrible unrelentlessness. Did you know, dear reader, that many of the big railroad companies, among them the Illinois Central, positively forbid their employees going into a saloon. The officials of the Illinois Central Railroad evidently don't believe the barroom a good place for their employees to spend the evenings. Certainly the saloon-keeper doesn't want a workingman if he fails to spend money, and why should he spend his money for whisky? Nobody denies that money spent in drinking is money wasted. The barroom a workingman's club! That suggestion was enough to kill all the woodcocks in the universe.

As to the second paragraph, candidly, now how many saloon licenses would be cancelled throughout the United States during the remainder of this year if the cancellation should take place as soon as the law and public sentiment are violated?"

As to the third paragraph. The first few lines could not have been more emphatically said by the most confirmed local optionist, but the last few lines, "change the subject" and refer to the saloon as being conducted for the betterment of mankind. During all these years whisky has been sold in Washington county can you name a single instance in which the saloon proved a blessing to mankind?]

"We believe that it should be made a crime for a man to become intoxicated. We hold that no man has a right to deliberately overthrow his reason and render himself a dangerous factor in society, and therefore, we would gladly welcome the passage of laws providing severe penalties for such offenses and a firm, rigid enforcement without regard to wealth or influence of the offender."

[Some men can stay drunk, year in and year out, on three drinks a day. Then in view of this fact, and in view of the language in the above paragraph, which favors the passage of laws providing severe penalties for "the offense of intoxication," let us propose that a law be enacted, making it a heavy penalty for a saloon-keeper, or other liquor dealer, to sell more than a quarter of a pint of intoxicating liquors to the same man during each day, and let the man who buys it be compelled to drink it or spill it the day he buys it. This would prevent hording up for big drunks on special occasions. Then, you see, the burden would fall on the fellow who had the money to pay his fine, if there was any drunkenness during the day, and not upon the poor fellow, who has a wife and children at home suffering—probably starving—because of his inebriety.]

"For the evils to which we have referred prohibitory laws have proven no remedy, and even if they should be enforced, we believe they are dangerous to liberty, but the suggestions that we have offered are practicable, and have been proven to be remedies in most of the countries of Continental Europe, where drunkenness is seldom in evidence, and furthermore, we can apply such laws without giving offense save to those who by common consent are deserving of condemnation as having done that which mankind recognizes to be wrong, and having thereby placed themselves without the pale."

[If "prohibitory laws" are dangerous to liberty—whisky prohibitory laws—then why are not other "prohibitory laws" dangerous to liberty? The law against stealing, it is admitted, is dangerous to the liberty of the thief, just so, also, are the prohibitory laws in local option districts dangerous to the liberty of the blind-tender man.

We don't know anything about "whisky" in Continental Europe, and we don't care a continental about "whisky" in Continental Europe. What we are "driving at" right now is "whisky" in Washington county. It will be seen from the last few lines of the above paragraph that the Liquor Dealers Association becomes emphatic again about condemning the poor drunkard. Doesn't it seem, in view of the fact that they furnish him the "fire," that starts the blaze, that they ought to be more charitable toward him?]

All things considered, the meeting of the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers Association in Louisville last week was about the best thing that ever occurred in this State for Local Option.

And we hold that Mr. Uri was exactly right about going into "executive session."

The "Big Store's" Grand Clearance

Sale

Of all Spring ^{A D} Summer Goods

\$30,000 worth of Seasonable and First class merchandise at amazingly low prices for next 30 days. Don't miss this chance to get the greatest bargains of the Season.

We are slashing prices in every department. We have also selected from each department the slow sellers, Pennants and Odds and Ends, and marked them at prices that will make them fly. We will place them all on a bargain table and mark in plain figures, come in and look them over. Below we quote a few of the many bargains which we are offering in this sale. Nothing charged at the prices quoted in this "ad."

Good Calicoes	4c
Best "	5c
Fast Color Lawns	4c
Good Apron Gingham	5c
Yard wide Bleached Cotton (same count as hope)	7 1-2

Dress Goods



38 inch all wool voile in colors (72c value) 39c yard. 36 inch all wool grey dress goods (regular 50c grade) 28c. 36 inch cold mohair (60c value) 40c. 36 inch all wool, black and white check, (65c quality) 48c. 36 inch half wool voiles (regular 30c grade) 15c. Danish cloth in black and colors 14c.

White Goods

200 yards White Stripes Madras, suitable for Mens' Shirts, Ladies' Underwear and Children's Dresses, (regular price of which is 12 1/2c yard) we offer to close out the lot for the absurd price of 7 1/2c. Ask to see our line of India Linens and Persian Lawns.

Table Linens, Napkins and Towels at COST for Fridays and Saturdays of each week of this sale.

Clothing Bargains

We are surely offering some of the greatest bargains ever seen in Mens' and Boy's Suits. We have a lot of these suits in one and two of a kind which we consider as remnants and offer same at ONE HALF PRICE. All in good condition and good style.

Bargains in Mens' Shirts. We can not mention all the Bargains we are offering but invite you to call and we will gladly show you and quote prices. We are also offering great reductions in Carpets, Mattings and Wall Paper.

Robertson Bros.

50c READY-TO-WEARS

MRS. WILLIAMS'

I am selling many of these Hats below cost.

Local News Notes.

A little son of J. H. Cheatham, of the Mooreville section, fell and broke his arm last week.

STRAYED.—Jas. Coulter, near Black & Johnson's store, lost a light bay mare two weeks ago. Sore on left shoulder. Information will be appreciated.

NOTICE, CHICKEN RAISERS.—R 4-11-44 is sold under a positive guarantee by your local druggist to cure Roup, Cholera and Limberneck or your money will be refunded.

AN OPERATION.—Mrs. T. Dudley Tapp, who has been ill of appendicitis for the past ten days, was taken to Louisville yesterday morning, where, in all probability, an operation will be performed. It is to be hoped that Mrs. Tapp will rapidly recover, and her many friends here are anxiously awaiting the outcome.

Hon. W. C. McChord will speak at Fenwick next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The address will be delivered before the A. S. of E. Local at that place.

Important Notice.—Are your chickens sick? R 4-11-44 not only keeps them healthy but makes them lay, ask your druggist for it. Price 50 cents at all drug stores.

DOGS KILLED.—City Marshall Grace was out on a dog-killing expedition yesterday, and succeeded in killing about one dozen of the "tagless" creatures. It takes a "tag" to save your dog. Mr. Grace informs the Sun that he is going to enforce this law to the letter, and, in fact, all other laws recently passed by the City Council.

On Sunday, June 17th, Dr. G. W. Young will speak at Mackville at 10:30 a. m. and at Williamsburg at 3:30 p. m. Dr. Young is an old war-horse in the fight against whiskey, having devoted his life to this work. He is now superintendent of the Kentucky Anti-Saloon League. There is probably not a temperance orator in the South of greater ability and reputation than Dr. Young.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.—One hundred years ago yesterday, Thos. Lincoln and Nancy Hanks were married at Beechland, in this county, in a log cabin, which is still standing. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Jesse Head, Deacon of the Methodist church. The record of the marriage, together with the preacher's certificate, are records of the County Clerk's office in Springfield, Mr. Booker having discovered them a number of years ago, since which time they have been "guarded" by that official as precious curios.

The local option meeting at Mt. Zion last Sunday afternoon was largely attended, and much interest in the cause of local option was manifested by all present. Judge Thurman delivered the principal address, which greatly pleased the large audience. Attorney Fred Grigley was present and made a short talk, which was also appreciated by the audience. One man who attended the meeting said he made a special hunt for whiskey men after the adjournment and that all that he found could be counted on the fingers of one hand, with fingers to spare.

The Davies County Equity Warehouse Company was organized in Owensboro with a capital stock of \$8,000, none but members of the American Society of Equity can be stockholders in the concern. The object of the company is handling the crop of Davies county tobacco. Heretofore this tobacco, pooled by the members of the A. S. of E., has been handled through a Louisville warehouse company. The tobacco men have come to the conclusion that they will save money by erecting a warehouse and hauling and selling the tobacco direct from Owensboro.

Dr. J. M. Burton,
RESIDENT DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class. Springfield, — Ky.
Office in Ragon Block, up stairs.

A PRETTY WEDDING.

Marriage of Miss Leachman to Mr. Norman Last Thursday Evening.

Distinctly the social event of the season was the wedding of Miss Margaret Saunders Leachman and Mr. Crawford Royle Norman, which was solemnized at "Brookland," the country home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leachman last Thursday evening at 9 o'clock. The ceremony, which was that of the Episcopal church, was performed by Dr. T. D. Latimer of the Presbyterian church of this place. The ceremony was performed in a tea house on the lawn, the house being entirely covered by vines and crimson rambling roses. The approach led through an avenue lighted by Japanese lanterns.

Immediately preceding the ceremony Mr. Sweetland, of Knoxville, Tenn., sang "O Perfect Love," after which the bride party entered the tea house to strains of Lohengrin wedding march, rendered by Miss McCabe on the piano and Miss Price on the violin.

The bride wore point d'esprit over silk and tulle veil, and carried a shower bouquet of white sweet peas and a prayer book. Miss Elizabeth Leachman, who was maid of honor and the only attendant, wore a princess dress of silk and carried carnations. Mr. Percy Norman was best man.

After the wedding a short informal reception was held and an elegant lunch served to the guests, after which Mr. and Mrs. Norman left on a bridal tour, bearing with them the God speeds and well-wishes of a host of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman will reside at Knoxville, where Mr. Norman holds an important position.

The bride and groom received many handsome presents.

Lebanon Chautauqua Notes.

Marion county invites Washington county to her feast of good things June 25 to July 6. Some of the good things:

1. Gov. J. C. W. Beckham, June 30.
2. Hon. R. W. Miller, June 10.
3. J. D. Miller, July 6.
4. Capt. Richmond P. Hobson, July 2.
5. Chicago Glee Club, July 3-5.
6. Dr. Geo. R. Stuart, July 4.
7. Father Francis Kelley, June 28-29.
8. Capt. Jack Crawford, July 3.
9. Panassaika's Trained Birds and Dogs, July 27.
10. Rev. Wm. Spurgeon, Great English Preacher, July 4-5.
11. Hendrickson, Magician, July 6.
12. Welsh Prize Winners, Quartette, June 28-29.
13. J. Ernest Woodland, Scientist, June 28.
14. Moving Pictures and others of equal note, June 28-29.

BASE BALL TOURNAMENT.—Three games, Campbellville vs. Lebanon, June 30; Greensburg vs. Springfield, July 2. Winners to play off championship July 4.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT.—Good skinned court on grounds. Crack players from all surrounding towns and counties will compete.

COMPANY.—Many families will camp on the grounds. This is the best way to enjoy the assembly. Fine social time and is cheaper than staying at home and paying doctor bills. Tents, \$2.00 each, \$2.50 per season. Larger tents in proportion. Write L. A. Squire, Lebanon, Ky., for tents and tent space. Come early and get choice of lots.

SEASON TICKETS.—Tickets good for whole season, allowing owner to enter and leave grounds at will, will be sold for \$1.50, children under 14, \$1.00, single admission 25 cents.

An 80 page booklet, containing cuts and writeups of speakers, is being printed and will be in Springfield for distribution in a few days.

Good boarding house and restaurants will be found on grounds, and the Lebanon hotels will be prepared to take care of crowds.

All invited and will be welcomed, and every convenience for the welfare and comfort will be provided.

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Dr. J. C. Mudd spent Saturday in Lebanon.

—Mr. F. M. Edwards, of Lebanon, was here Friday on business.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McElroy, of Kansas City, are the guests of friends and relatives at this place.

—Mr. H. P. McChord spent several days at home last week.

—Mrs. Hugh Nee and son, Stith, have returned home after a visit to friends in Lebanon.

—Miss Laura Baker, who has been attending school at Bethlehem, has returned home.

—Miss Nellie Greene has returned home from Nazareth, where she has been attending school.

—Mr. Benedict Baker, who has been in Denver, Col. for the past two years, is at home to spend several weeks.

—Mr. Will Hagan and Miss Bertha Haydon were in Lebanon Friday.

—Mrs. R. C. Bobbitt has returned home after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Louis Riebel, of Taylorsville.

—Miss Henrietta Spalding, of Lebanon, spent Friday with friends here.

—Mr. Gwin Marks and Miss Lydia McElroy were in Lebanon Friday.

—Mrs. Ella Taylor and daughter, of Maud, were here shopping Friday.

—Mr. Bob Bland, of Lebanon, was here Thursday night.

—Mrs. S. B. Thompson has returned to her home in Lebanon after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. T. C. Campbell, at this place.

—Mrs. J. C. Shader and Miss Katie Cain spent Saturday with friends in Lebanon.

—Miss Kate Putnam and Mr. Farley visited at the home of Mr. W. H. Leachman Friday.

—Dr. W. C. Grigsby, of Bardonia, was here Saturday on business.

—Mr. Marshall Duncan is in Louisville this week.

—Miss Ellen Gregory, who has been attending school at Harrodsburg, has returned home.

—Miss Gertrude Shader is in Louisville this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. Scott Mayes and children are in Louisville this week, where they will assist in receiving the Home-Comers.

—Miss Mamie Knott will return home this week from Nazareth, where she has been attending school.

—Mr. and Mrs. Winchester Phillips, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with friends at this place.

—Miss Katherine Spalding, of Lebanon, was here Sunday.

—Mrs. W. E. Sealeman and son, Will, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. E. Carl Litver, of Lebanon.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Edwards and children, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Towler at this place.

—Messrs. Bob Bland, Logan Bosley, Gray Cleaver and Ray Goodin, of Lebanon, were here Sunday.

—Mrs. J. W. Riebel and children are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. McIntire, of Louisville.

—Mrs. Lizzie Durrett has returned home after a visit to friends in Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bobbitt were in Taylorsville last week.

—Miss Willie Knott is in Louisville this week.

—The Misses Campbell and Miss Lillie Simms were in Louisville this week.

—Mr. P. T. Haworth, of Alexandria, La., is visiting Miss Nora Bonta, at the home of S. H. Bishop.

SPECIAL PRICES

ON

CARPETS, WALL PAPER and LACE CURTAINS

We are over-stocked on Axminster, Velvet and Brussels Carpets and Art Squares and will make the lowest prices ever made on these goods.



Great Clothing Sale For one Month

Our stock of Clothing is complete, including the newest things in Gray, 3 piece suits, and Blue and Gray coat and pants suits, also a full stock of Youths and Children's suits. For the next month we will make especially low prices on this entire stock.

Wall Paper

Our stock of Wall Paper is too large for this season of the year and we are offering it for 1-3 less than regular price.

25c Paper	18c
20c	14c
15c	10c
12 1/2	8 1-2
10c	6 1-2
7 1/2	5c

If you need paper now is your opportunity to buy cheaper than ever before.

LACE CURTAINS

We have a large stock of Lace Curtains, and in addition have just bought 105 pairs to be delivered at once, in Nottingham, Cable Cord, Net, etc., and will be sold at half the regular price. Don't fail to inspect these curtains when we put them on sale.

DRY GOODS, ETC.

We also wish to call your attention to our immense stock of Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Shoes, etc., that we are offering at lower prices than can be bought elsewhere. Call and see us before making your purchase.

Cunningham & Duncan.

—Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Thompson were called to Louisville by the illness of their son.

—Miss Annie McChord, who has been in Lexington for several weeks, has returned home.

—Mr. John Clements, of Lebanon, was here one day last week.

—Miss Edith Shader spent a few days in Louisville the first of the week.

—Messrs. George Colvin and Scott McCabe attended the ball game at Bloomfield Monday.

—Messrs. Frank Peters, Shaker Robertson, Walther Simms, Misses Fannie McElroy and Mabel Thompson attended the ball game in Bloomfield Monday.

—Messrs. Jim and Spalding Clements were in Louisville last week on business.

—Mr. A. H. Robertson, of Bardonia, is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

—Mr. Jack McChord, who has been attending school at Danville, is at home to spend his vacation.

—Mrs. James McClure and children have returned home from High Grove. They were accompanied home by her niece, Miss Grace McClure.

—Miss Susie Pope will be in Lebanon the last of the week, where she will have a class of teachers in physical culture.

—Mrs. T. J. Conway is visiting friends in Louisville this week.

—Mr. Rob Marks, who has been in Louisville for several weeks, spent the first of the week with his parents here.

—Miss Sadie Mayes is in Louisville this week assisting Mr. and Mrs. T. Scott Mayes in entertaining the ex-Washington countyans.

—Miss Minnie Blanford was the guest of Miss Mamie Donnelly the first of the week.

BROOKSVILLE.

We are having lots of rain. Most of the farmers have finished reseeded tobacco.

—Mrs. A. C. Pinkston and children visited Mrs. John Armstrong Sunday.

Many from this place attended church at Hillsboro Sunday.

—Mr. Purdon Pinkston and Miss Lena Gibbs, Mr. Erastus Perkins and Miss Flossie Armstrong attended the Macessee decoration at Williamsburg Sunday.

—Mr. Tom Sharp, of Mercer county, is visiting his uncle, Mr. J. J. Sharp, at this place.

There will be a party given near this place Thursday night at the home of Mr. Andrew Anderson. Everybody is invited to come.

We are all in favor of local option.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year.

MOORESVILLE.

Born, since our last letter, to the wife of Everett Weakley, a girl, a Mr. Claude Henderson, wife and son, of Jeffersonville, are visiting relatives here.

—Mrs. W. O. Ellis has received a letter from her sister, Mrs. Emma Duncan, who resides at Tulsa, Indian Territory, that she would be at home during Home Coming Week. She has been away twelve years.

Judge I. H. Thurman will address the people at New Hope church next Sunday on local option.

Owen and John Ellis spent last Saturday and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Hardin, at Bloomfield.

—Mrs. Ben Pile and his daughters, Misses Lily and Emma, are visiting in Louisville.

—Miss Eva Henderson, of Jeffersonville, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Smith.

—Mrs. James Cull and daughter, Miss Ollie, and Mrs. Thos. Sweeney and two little granddaughters, Misses Elizabeth Sweeney and Mary Wood Houston, dined with Mr. Jeff Smith and family Monday.

—Misses Annys and Fanny Rhodes, of Woodlawn, visited their sister, Mrs. Albert Wall, last Saturday and Sunday.

—Miss Ora Carney and brother, Willie and Myrtle, Maurice and Claude Carney visited Mr. Lyle Carney last Saturday and Sunday.

We run out of bottles and cases and could not fill our orders last week. We bought 28,800 bottles and 1,200 cases and they were filled and sent out. We have ordered 18,000 more bottles, and cases to put them in.

SOMEBODY IS DRINKING OUR GOODS

Sombody was disappointed because we could not fill their orders. We are sorry for this, but our sales were three times what we expected.

QUALITY AND PURITY HAVE WON US FRIENDS

"OUR DRINKS ARE BETTER THAN OTHERS."

SOZO-KOLA

REFRESHING! DELICIOUS!

DRINK

"OUR DRINKS ARE BETTER THAN OTHERS."

RED ROCK

NO DOPE! NO ALCOHOL!

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Mead and Company

Farms for Sale!

No. 1.-47 acres, 41 miles from Springfield, well watered, good land, good dwelling, good stable, blacksmith shop on farm rented, close to school house and church. Price, \$40 per acre.

No. 3.-70 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, good tobacco barn, plenty tobacco land, good water, close to school house and church. Price, \$40 per acre.

No. 4.-255 acres, three good barns, two dwellings, plenty of grass. All the farm ready for the plow. Price, \$60 per acre.

No. 5.-167 acres, seven miles from Springfield, plenty timber, oak, ash, hickory, good dwelling and barn, well-watered, one-half mile from school house and church. Good tobacco land. Price, per acre, \$15.

No. 6.-205 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, 3 tobacco barns, one stock barn, all necessary outbuildings, plenty timber, lots of good tobacco land, good water, well-fenced, good grass. Price, \$35 per acre.

No. 7.-175 acres, dwelling, stable, well-watered, well-fenced, whole farm tobacco land. Seven miles from town.

No. 8.-125 acres, two miles from Springfield, plenty timber, all necessary outbuildings, good grass, good dwelling and barn. Price, \$20 per acre.

No. 9.-65 acres, nine miles from Springfield, 20 acres timber, two houses, one barn that will hold ten acres of tobacco, well fenced.

No. 10.-108 acres, seven miles from Springfield, 15 acres good timber, plenty good tobacco land, good barn, fine orchard, good large dwelling. Will make fine dairy farm, on railroad. Price, \$37.50 per acre.

No. 11.-220 acres, six miles from Springfield, on good "V" 50 acres timber—oak, ash, hickory and poplar. Church and school convenient, two barns, two dwellings, telephone in house, well-watered and plenty tobacco land. Price, \$35 per acre.

No. 12.—The most desirable house in Springfield. Well located. No. 13.—A nice cottage in Springfield. Good barn with acre of ground. Price \$20.

No. 14.—1504 acres, seven miles from Springfield, on good pike, 50 acres timber, two new barns, new dwelling house, plenty of fine tobacco land. 50 acres of extra good bottom land. Price, \$60.

No. 15.—90 acres, one good six room dwelling, tobacco barn, stable, well fenced, good orchard, well watered, 25 acres fine tobacco land, most of farm in good state of cultivation, 24 miles from Springfield. Plenty good posts. \$25 per acre.

No. 16.—196 acres, 7 miles from Springfield on good pike, one 7 room dwelling, barn, in good repair; 1 good stock barn, 80 acres in blue grass, rest in cultivation; plenty of water. Price, \$30.

No. 17.—33 acres, new two story six room dwelling, barn, two good wells, an everlasting spring, well fenced, all in grass, fine tobacco land, fine young orchard. Price \$3000.

No. 18.—174 acres, 10 miles from Springfield, one good six room dwelling, on good pike, 23 acres from depot, one mile from school and church, good stock barn. All outbuildings, 60 acres bottom land, 6 rods stone fence. Price \$25.

No. 19.—275 acres, 70 acres good timber, two story nine room dwelling, two tobacco barns, will hold 20 acres tobacco; two stock barns, cow house, two tenant houses, two good wells, plenty of springs, fine young orchard, all kinds of fruit, large and small; ice house, carriage house, all outbuildings new. Price \$50.

No. 20.—250 acres, nine miles from Springfield, good dwelling, two good tenant houses, two tobacco barns, two stables, 75 acres plenty of grass, fine orchard. \$30 an acre.

Several other pieces of town property. If you want a home in Springfield I've got it at any price.

No. 21.—90 acres, good wire fence, plenty locust posts, 4 miles from Springfield. Price \$1000.

No. 22.—121 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, good barn, young orchard, fine mineral spring, plenty of water. Price \$15 per acre.

B. D. Lake, Springfield

WELLS BROTHERS.

HARNESS! HARDWARE!

But it's buggy that we want to say a few words about. We just merely want to invite you to see the handsomest line ever brought to Springfield

At Prices Low

enough to astonish the trade. We have a complete line of all kinds of vehicles.

—But if you want—

HARNESS

Cheap or Fine, Farm or Buggy Harness we can supply your wants at satisfactory prices.

WELLS BROTHERS.

Daily Herald and Sun \$2

BEVERLY OF GRAUSTARK

By GEORGE BARR M'UTCHEON.

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ever since we returned to it. Could he have heard anything disagreeable?"

"No, on the contrary, it was quite agreeable."

All this time Baldos was standing at attention a few paces off, a model soldier despite the angry shuffling of his black eyes. He saw that they had been caught in a most unfortunate position. No amount of explaining could remove the impression that had been formed upon the witnesses, voluntary or involuntary, as the case might be. Baldos could do nothing to help her, while she was compelled to face the enigma of her best friends. At best it could be considered nothing short of a clandestine meeting, the consequences of which she must suffer, not he. In his heated brain he was working to picture scandal with all the disgusting details that grow out of evil misrepresentation.

Count Halford separated himself from the group of three and advanced to the sedan chair. Marliux and Dangloss were arguing earnestly in low tones.

"Shall we return, your highness?" asked Halford, addressing both with one of his rarest smiles. "If I remember aright, we were to dine at my family tonight, and it is well upon the hour. Besides, Count Marliux is a little distressed by your absentmindedness. Miss Beverly, may I fancy he is eager to have it out with you?"

"My absentmindedness? What is it that I have forgotten?" asked Beverly, puckering her brow.

"That's the trouble, dear," said Yette. "You forgot your promise to teach him how to play that awful game called polo. But he's waiting for you at the castle since 8 o'clock. It is not 8, is it any wonder I had the searching party? He has been on nettles for an hour and a half."

"Goodness, I'll wager he's in a temper!" exclaimed Beverly, with no remorse, but some apprehension.

"It would be wisdom to apologize to him," suggested Yette, and her smile modulated earnestly.

"All right, I think I can get him into good humor without half trying. Oh, Count Marliux! Count Marliux, please! You aren't angry with me to run away? Wasn't it awful for me to run away and leave you to play solitaire instead of poker? But, don't shake your head, I was so wretchedly tired after the ride, and I knew you wouldn't mind if I—"

and so she ran glibly on, completely forestalling him, to the discreet amusement of the others. Nevertheless, she was nervous and embarrassed over the situation. There was every reason to fear that the Iron Count had heard and seen enough to form a pretty good opinion of what had passed between herself and Baldos in this remote corner of the park.

Marliux, smiling significantly, looked into her brave little face and permitted her to talk on until she had run out of breath and composure. Then he bowed with exaggerated gallantry and informed her that he was hers to command and that it was not for him to forgive, but to accept whatever was her gracious pleasure. He called upon the chair bearers, and they took up their burden. Beverly promptly changed her mind and concluded to wait to see him in the castle.

As they started off, the chair going ahead as if out of commission forever. Despite her efforts to do so the American girl—feeling very much abused, by the way—was unsuccessful in the attempt to keep the princess at her side. Yette deliberately walked ahead with Halford and Dangloss. It seemed to Beverly that they walked unnecessarily fast and that Marliux was provokingly slow. Baldos was twenty paces behind, as was his custom.

"Is it necessary for me to ask you to lend me the number of letters I am to have? Marliux asked. He was quite too close to her side to please Beverly."

"Can't you learn in one lesson? Most Americans think they know all about poker after the first game."

"I am not so quick witted, your highness."

"Far be it from me to accelerate your wit, Count Marliux. It might not be profitable."

"You might profit by losing, you know," he ventured, leaning still closer.

"Poker is not the only game of chance. It was chance that gave me a winning hand this evening."

"I don't understand."

"It shall be my pleasure to teach you in return for instructions I am to have. I have tried to teach your excellent guard one phase of the game. He has not profited. I fear. He has been blind enough to pick a losing hand in spite of my advice. It is the game of hearts." Beverly could not but understand. She shrank away with a shudder. Her wit did not desert her, however.

"I know the game," she said steadily. "One's object is to cast off all the hearts. I have been very lucky at the game, Count Marliux."

"Ump!" was his ironical comment. "Ah, but this is a night for lovers!" he went on, changing tact suddenly. "To stroll in the shadows where even the moon is blind, is a joy that love alone provides. Come, fair mistress, share this joy with me."

With that his hand closed over her soft arm above the elbow, and she was drawn close to his side. Beverly's first shock of revulsion was succeeded by the distressing certainty that Baldos was a bold and wicked fellow of this kind.

"Release my arm, sir," she cried, hoarse with passion.

"Call your champion, my lady. It will move his dog. I have evidence that will insure his conviction and execution within an hour. Nothing could save him. Call him, I say, and"

"What do you mean by that?" he asked, with a sneer.

"Baldos," said Beverly, with a suddenness that startled him.

"Your highness," cried Baldos, who had witnessed everything.

"Are you afraid to do it?" she demanded briefly and clearly.

"That is all," she said, suddenly calm. "I merely wanted to prove it to Count Marliux." Tact had come to her relief most opportunely. Like a flash she saw that a conflict between the commander of her army and a guard could have but one result, and that disastrous to the latter. One word from her would have ended everything for

himself. She tried to jerk her arm away, but he held it tight.

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"Are you afraid to do it?" she demanded briefly and clearly.

"Oh, I wish you hadn't done this, Baldos," cried Beverly, pale as paper.

"You can't do anything to help me. I shall not forget it, fool! Here is the precious note, your highness, with my condolence to the writer." Marliux passed the note to her and then looked triumphantly at the guard. "I dare say you have done all you can, sir. Do you wish to add anything more?"

"What can I do more than dealing with his superior and finds him a deplorable coward?" said Baldos, with cool irony.

"You are reputed to be a brave soldier. I know that a word or two would ask you to draw the sword you carry and—"

"He was drawing his sword as he spoke."

"Baldos," implored Beverly, her evident concern infuriated Marliux. In his heart he knew Baldos to be a man of superior ability and a woman not to be deceived from his own station. Carried away by passion, he dashed his sword from its sheath.

"You have drawn on me, sir," he said, with a cold, defiant smile, against even such as you. You will find that I am so coward. Time is short for your gallant lord, madam."

"Be a man, sir, and draw a word or two of the blades had chafed, and there were hungry for blood. It was dark in the shadows of the trees, and the trio was quite alone with their tragedy. She heard Baldos laugh recklessly in response to Marliux's cry:

"Oh, the shame of fighting with such caution as you!"

"Don't just at a time like this, count," said the guard slyly. "Remember that I lose, no matter which way it goes. If you kill me I lose. If I beat you I lose. Remember, you can still have me shot for insubordination and conduct unbecomingly."

"Stop!" almost shrieked Beverly. At the risk of personal injury she rushed between the two swordsmen. Both drew back and dropped their points. Not a dozen words had been made.

"I beg your highness's pardon," murmured Baldos, but he did not sheathe his sword.

"He forced it upon me," cried Marliux triumphantly. "You were willing to let it go. I was to let it go. Put up your sword or I'll another day—if that day ever comes to you."

"He will have you shot for this, Baldos," cried Beverly in her terror. Baldos laughed bitterly.

"Tied and blindfolded, too, your highness, to prove that he is a brave man and not a coward." It was short, but it was sweet. Would that you had the play go on. There was a spile in it that made life worth living and death worth dying. Have you other commands, your highness?"

"His manner was so cool and defiant that she felt the tears spring to her eyes."

"Only that you put up your sword and end this miserable affair by going to your room."

"It is punishment enough. Tomorrow's punishment can be no harder."

Marliux had been thinking all this time. Into his soul came the thrill of triumph, the consciousness of a night's power. He saw the chance to benefit by the sudden clash, and he was not slow to seize it.

"Never fear, my man," he said earnestly. "I will do for her what I can. I will afford to overlook your indiscretion of tonight. There will be no execution, as you call it. This was an affair between men, not between man and the state. Your gracious refusal to be our judge. It is for her pardon and to condemn it. It was very pretty while it lasted, and you are too good a soldier to be shot. Go your way, Baldos, and remember me as Marliux the man, not Marliux the prince."

As your superior officer, I congratulate and commend you upon the manner in which you serve the princess."

"You will always find me ready to fight and to die for her," said Baldos, with a cold smile. "Do you think you can remember that, Count Marliux?"

"I have an excellent memory," said the guard slyly. With a graceful salute to Beverly, Baldos turned and walked away in the darkness.

"A perfect gentleman, Miss Calhoun, but a wretched soldier," said Marliux grimly.

"He is a hero," she said quietly, a great calmness coming over her. "Do you mean it when you say you are not going to have him punished today? He did only what a man should do, and I glory in his folly."

"I may as well tell you point blank that you alone can save him. He does not deserve leniency. It is in my power and it is my province to have him utterly destroyed not only for this night's work, but for other and better reasons. I have positive proof that he is a spy. He knows I have this proof. That is why he would have killed me just now. It is for you to say whether he shall meet the fate of a spy or go unscathed. You have but to exchange promises with him, and the estimable grandduke goes free—but he goes from Calhoun's house. However, I let the enemy's scouts in the hills, as you know quite well. Messages were exchanged secretly, which you do not know of, of course. Before another day is gone I expect to see the results of his treachery. There may be manifestations tonight. You do not believe me, but I know I am not right. He is one of Gabriel's cleverest spies."

"I do not believe it. You shall not accuse him of such things," she cried, fiercely. "He is a spy who should you shield him for my sake? Don't you owe it to Graustark to expose?"

"Here is the princess," said he slyly. "Your highness," addressing Yette, "Miss Calhoun has a note which she refuses to let any one read but you. Now, my dear young lady, you may read it directly into the hands of her highness."

WORMS



All children complain frequently of headaches, backaches, stomachs that don't feel good, and that they don't feel like eating. This condition is a common one and the trouble is almost invariably due to pin worms.

Children haven't the strength to combat their ills and indispositions without the aid of some reliable medicine.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

is an unfailing, harmless and absolute cure for all stomach and bowels troubles, and can be used as freely for either baby or the bigger child, as for all grown folks.

If your child seems indisposed, feverish, fretful, peevish, and all out of sorts, these are symptoms of worms. Get a box of DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN as directed, the dejected condition will soon give way to health and appetite.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN," and you will find that those who have never tried this wonderful medicine.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Monticello, Illinois

Sold by The Red Cross Drug Store.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Know All Ye Good Citizens By These Presents



our great desire that you should paint your various and several dwellings with the best paint in the world.

That is, one gallon of which added to one gallon of pure Linseed Oil, covers six hundred square feet of two coat work.

A paint guaranteed not to crack or blister, chip off or crack in five years by

\$500,000.00 Cash Guarantee and otherwise the most economical and satisfactory paint from every point of view, on the market.

We Have Appointed the Right

R. L. Cecil, Fredericktown, Ky.

Dealers of This Town

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

For

Hammar Condensed Paint

and endowed him with special knowledge of right paint and right painting methods whereby to greatly enhance and promote your local prosperity.

This will impart to you with his own views.

GREETINGS

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